A Gift

fingertips skim over one another
with small sparking flames
tracing smouldering embers
across smoking skin
stinging limbs with echoes of energy

electricity burns through
soft spinal curves
and curls its way towards hips
and lips
ending in a blazing kiss

sensual shadows greedily gather
and hold us close
as night slips in to our veins

thuds through limbs

and wraps itself along every
last
synapse

until it can no longer be contained

burning hands grasp at electrified skin
as mouths find one another in the dark
to suck shadow from lungs
while connection births the liminal

tongues slide along spines
while minds and hips collide
wholly entwined and lost to creation

pulsing through the dark and empty spaces
where others dare not tread
weaving a web of pleasure and Lust
to ensnare and enrapture

we pour through one another
vessel and host
altar and sacrifice

and eventually emerge anew

forged in the fires of hell
and cooled by the waters of the night